

Against The Grain

Golden Earring

Once I dreamt I was falling, like a feather from a tree
The welcoming committee cheered, must have been a sight to see
Right there in the middle of a sweaty night in Rome
Someone showed a million feathers, how to be a bird on their own
Though we never got to flyin', I was woken by the phone

I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train
It's a one way goin' against the grain
I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train
It's a one way goin' against the grain

Once I thought I was flyin', had a taste of the witches seed
Got me so excited, couldn't get back on my feet
Then without a warning, soft whisper in my ear
If you feel like playin' honey, let's go get out of here
But we never got to playin', 'cause I passed out, out of fear

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